CARMEL LIBRARY

Harrison Memorial Library
Box 537

THE CARMELITE

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA
WEDNESDAY
NOVEMBER 14 1928
FIVE CENTS

VOLUME I NUMBER 40

RENASCENCE OF THE HIGHBROW DRAMA

The Carmel Playhouse may be putting on clever Broadway successes, the Golden Bough show a super-movie every night. Yet there remain still in Carmel some ardent souls who are unsatisfied. They are frankly highbrows; and they want high-brow drama. If they can't use the best-equipped theatre on the coast, they will be satisfied with something less. Even a puppet-box with a few scraps of colored silk has recently been stage enough, in San Francisco, for Hamlet, and the Emperor Jones, at Blanding Sloan's tiny theatre of Montgomery Street.

The Carmel Theater Guild was organized last Thursday evening in order to foster and support in Carmel all fine drama, no matter by whom produced. The following became its officers:

Bert Heron, president
Hazel Watrous, vice president
Jack Flanner, secretary
John Bathen, treasurer
Esther Brown, librarian.

The meeting was characterized by a marked harmony and singleness of purpose.

Others present at the meeting were: Helen Deusner, Lita Bathen, Katherine Corrigan, George Seideneck, Mrs. Bert Heron, Tommi Thomson, Clay Otto, Kissam Johnson, and Pauline Schindler.

The executive group will meet and report this week on their drafting of a constitution and by-laws; and there will be active fortnightly meetings thereafter. This will be an organization of workers.

Mrs. Deusner, president of the P. T. A., announced that plans were under foot for a great Christmas festival or pageant of some sort to be given this year, perhaps in the Golden Bough. The Carmel Theatre Guild at once offered its cooperation and support in the undertaking, and will now proceed to work plans out with the P. T. A.

TELEGRAPH HILL SETTLEMENT SAN FRANCISCO

from the woodcut by Esther Bruton

The mist comes without a word
in a white intensity of haste
in a peculiar excitement
like a swift runner with news that cannot wait
like many swift runners all with the same news
all running in long even lines of light
in waves that never break.

The mist comes straight from the sea.
It files up the steep slopes and on over the hill.
Wherever it goes earth turns to pale shining
as if the sun had heard the news and left the world
with only memory.
The mist makes shadows on that pale earth—
the shadows are gigantic—
they are heroes—they are warriors—
they wear great helmets—they ride great horses—
they move slowly up the hill . . .
there are as many of them as there are waves in the sea . . .
they are wraiths . . . they are phantoms of waves,
of the great waves that go to their death on the rocks
and that rise again to ride under the mist
into Valhalla.

—From Lobos Poems. Jeanne Burton

Carmel News

WE SUGGEST A JOB FOR THE CITY COUNCIL

When after long absence you return to your home in Carmel and find that its garden looks very very sad indeed; and when you have called in a landscape designer who happens to be your friend, to inquire just what is the matter, and she gives one look and says "Mealy bug"... and when you realize that even after you have sprayed all the mealy bugs off the trees in YOUR garden, they will have had some venturesome brothers who have strayed on to the trees of the empty lots which are your neighbors...and when you decided that the only way to be sure there will be no more mealy bugs on your trees is to have the whole town looked over with a sprayer... THEN you begin to wonder if tree-spraying might not very well become a function of the City Council of Carmel...

We hereby suggest that the City Council look into this...Perhaps a Board of Arboreal Health, to Combat Parasitic Mosses, Insects, and Scale...And while it is contemplating the trees of Carmel, the Board might have a look at the mosses which are gradually destroying trees on Point Lobos, and make some active sallies thereon if it can be arranged. As you drive down the California coast, there come miles of sorry-looking trees draped with long beards of moss...dead forests. We are told that it takes ten years for these mosses to destroy a tree...How many then to destroy a forest? They must be carefully picked off by hand,—an arduous task. But if the trees on Lobos, and down the coast, are to be preserved in life and beauty, there will have to be a program of salvation, by state, counties, or communities. It would be altogether appropriate if Carmel, under its trees, would set the pace of responsibility.

WHO PAYS FOR WAR

The first of the winter's series of round table discussions by the Women's International League on the Cost of War and Who Pays for It, was held on Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Esther G. Teare under the direction of Professor Knight of the Department of Economics, University of California.

Dr. Knight has been close to the war and post-war situations in Europe, in France, the Balkans, in Africa; and presented a strong array of facts concerning the economic and human costs of war. It is the generations following a war who pay, he said. And of these it is the middle classes who pay by indirect taxation,—the wealthy who manage to escape this. The economic results of war prove its futility, he showed.

DIRE RESULTS OF PERSONAL MAGNETISM

Nobody knows whether the wheel of the other car came off before or during the accident. If before, then that was why the car driven by two young Stanford women crashed into the car of William Lovelace Miles of Carmel on the way to Salinas. Both fenders were ripped off, and plenty of other damage was done.

Alden Almstead, who was driving with Mr. Miles, claims that if it wasn't the coming off of a wheel that brought the other car across the road veering right upon them, then it must have been sheer personal magnetism of the occupants of his car.

OR PERHAPS JUST ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT?

Then there was another car that showed a streak of personality this week. This one, an ordinarily well-behaved Stutz, being peacefully driven down Ocean Avenue, suddenly developed such a passion for Nature that it dashed off the road near Pine Inn and wrapped itself about a young pine tree. The car curled itself into a letter S...Yes, believe it or not! Or if you find it too incredible, go and have a look at the car, in hospital at the Carmel Garage. And the poor little pine tree lies prostrate...snapped in the middle.

ONE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

Not so very long ago a young man walked into a party one night rather late. He sat in a corner, flushed, a sneaking secret look of enjoyment on his face, and he started guiltily and absently when spoken to. He was the embodiment of guilt. The conversation, turning to sophisticated subjects, reached marriage, and the young man made very wise and knowing comments, and his friends marvelled, for until then he had been a somewhat shy young man and withal frank and open.

His friends twitted him and said: "Young man, you have perpetrated a crime. We incline to the belief that you have kissed a girl."

The young man answered not, but his face that was the embodiment of quiet remained so.

That look needed explanation.

It has been explained.

David Prince (for it was indeed he) had met his Fate. And in order that there may be not the slightest shadow of doubt upon so serious a matter he has already hied him to Salinas and returned with a magic Document named Marriage License. And the sweet and somewhat melancholy looking face of Wendy Greene has become changed (not its sweetness but its melancholy) and on enquiry we find that on that Magic Document named Marriage License the other name (for on such a document there are always two) is Wendy Greene.

She is English and has been in Carmel these two years and she acted very beautifully this summer at the Forest Theater as Mariamne in Herod. And Dave Prince—he has charge of that Hostelry Known as La Playa. And we understand the couple when they have been to Salinas once more, will hie them unto and make their dwelling place in, the Beulah-land Carmel.

And readers of the Carmelite (we hope) will have occasion to study at first hand a subject which even the versatile Orage did not touch upon—the influence of Marriage upon Writing.

THE CARMELITE CALENDAR

November

14 **Lecture**—Sunset School at 3:00. By Dean Bentley of Salinas Junior College, on "The Peculiar Opportunity of the Junior College."

15-19 **Comedy**—at Carmel Playhouse. "It Pays to Advertise," at 8:30.

16 **Lecture**—at Sunset School at 8:00; by Dr. H. G. Baynes. On Effects of the Unconscious.

18 **Divine Services**—All Saints Chapel, Community Church, Christian Science at 11:00 a. m. Carmel Mission at 10:00 a m.

18 **Piano Recital**—at the Theatre of the Golden Bough at 3:00. By Dene Denny, modernist.

FROM THE SUNSET SCHOOL

ARMISTICE DAY

Armistice Day is to our nation
Peace and love without hesitation.
So on that day we have a celebration
Because our nation is peaceful through education.

—Mary Deusner (7th Grade)

* * * *

The showing of the Black Pirate and the regular Student Body meeting of Sunset School were postponed indefinitely on account of the epidemic of colds.

—Mollie Darling (8th Grade.)

* * * *

Miss Smith: (In Nature Study Class in First Grade) "Now I wonder what this is? (Holding up Loco weed) You see the pods rattle and when they are crushed they pop."

Phillip Titmas: "Oh, I know. They're lollipops!"

* * * *

The Carmel artists are loaning pictures to the Sunset School. Miss I. Maynard Curtis, chairman of the Art Committee, got several paintings this week from artists to show the children. The pictures are exchanged among the rooms, so that each gets to enjoy each one for a long time.

—Kenneth Macleish—6th Grade.

MUSIC NEXT SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT THE GOLDEN BOUGH

The first concert given by the New Music Society in Los Angeles three winters ago caused more than a ripple of excitement. It excited something very like hysterics. As the angular and electric music of Varese proceeded from the strings of the small orchestra playing in the Biltmore, the audience experienced emotional events it had never before known in a concert hall. So great became the tension that little puffs of laughter began to explode softly in the room,—not the laughter of scorn or amusement, but simply the hysterical release of powerful and bewildering feeling. Los Angeles had never before heard a concert of completely contemporary music. .

At this concert the responsibility of bringing the music of Schoenberg to an audience for the first time,—music which had caused extreme and violent excitement in Vienna and Berlin,—devolved upon a young woman,—Dene Denny. This pianist,—unlike other feminine musicians, who rarely resist the temptation to confuse their musicianship with allure,—appeared in the simplest and soberest of frocks, black, with a bit of a white collar. . .thus indicating that audience attention was to be directed to the composer, not to his interpreter. The simplicity and sincerity of Miss Denny's manner, the utter earnestness of her interpretation of Schoenberg's work, did much to convince an audience unaccustomed to the musical vocabulary of the moderns. It caught its breath; it entered into the music; it listened.

Miss Denny will play next Sunday afternoon at the Theatre of the Golden Bough the program of modern music given below.

In the last three years we have, even in remote Carmel, had opportunity to hear the music of our contemporaries. What was unintelligible to us then begins to have meaning now. We begin to understand the voices of our own times.

In the program of Miss Denny is a short composition by Weisshaus which, if it is heard with understanding, has, uttered in the simplest possible terms, the richness and the depth of Beethoven, or Bach. We shall listen to this concert, not as we would listen to a recital in the familiar terms of Chopin, or even of the subtler Brahms. . . We shall need to seek, through the overtones and interpreting the elisions, accepting the fertility of dissonance, and with other, unprejudiced, ears,—the music of our own times, the utterance of our own selves.

Ernest Bloch
Five Sketches in Sepia
Francesco Malipiero
Dittice i Partenti
Francis Poulenc
Mouvements Perpetuels

Zolton Kodaly
from opus 3: Furioso
Moderato Triste
Allegro
Bela Bartok
from opus 6: Allegretto
Vivo
Andante
Allegretto molto rubato
Arnold Schoenberg
Seven short pieces

Mompon
Cano i Dansa
Paul Hindemith
March from opus 26
Marion Bauer
Prelude
Arthur Honegger
Seven short pieces
Imre Weisshaus
Prelude
Leo Ornstein
from opus, 20, 41, and 42
Igor Stravinsky
Chez Petroushka

(It is certainly worth suggesting, that children who are musical be brought to this recital. . . If the radio has not already debauched their ears, they may be able to penetrate it much farther than we, the benighted grown-ups).

ON THE PSYCHOLOGY OF ADOLESCENCE

When the High School Board of Education of Monterey gave a negative answer to the request of its P. T. A. that it make possible a course of public lectures on the Psychology of Adolescence, the P. T. A., at its meeting last Wednesday evening, raised the necessary funds then and there among themselves through eighteen guarantors at ten dollars each. Dr. Grant, psychologist, of Berkeley, will deliver the course in order to give parents and educators a clue to an understanding of youth at its most difficult stages.

An interesting discussion by parents followed the showing, at this meeting, of a film which illustrated reproductive processes in plant and animal life. While the majority present were quite willing that their children see this film, there were a number with conservative preferences, and in the end it was decided not to show the film to the student body. It will be interesting to observe the change in parent attitude on this subject after the lectures by Dr. Grant.

Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger of Carmel is the president of the Monterey High School P. T. A.

Personal Bits . .

Mrs. Esther Garrett Teare was hostess on Friday evening at a dinner party in honor of Professor M. M. Knight of the University of California.

* * * *

Mr. Jack Flanner, composer and pianist, and Mrs. Flanner, are in the Thomas Vincent Cator studio for the winter. Mr. Flanner has energetically entered Carmel activities by way of the secretaryship of the Carmel Theater Guild.

* * * *

Nearer and nearer looms the spectre of Carmel the Big City, with roaring streets and elevated railways, queues before the theatres and crowds surging through the shops. . .

The population of Carmel has been increased by one.

On Saturday morning November 10th (very early, lest the supporters of Carmel, the Little Village arise in their wrath) small Nancy Lee Watson sneaked in to the Carmel Hospital. (She must have heard about Carmel in Heaven, and couldn't wait to see if it was true).

If you notice any reduction in the size of the Carmelite or its print, you will understand that Mr. E. A. H. Watson (known more familiarly we believe as Gene to those whose boss and printer he is not) has gazed too long upon his infant daughter.

* * * *

Hartnell Lockridge continues to be missed in Carmel. ". . .I don't care to admit succumbing to New Mexican lethargy," he writes, from a dude ranch on the desert. "Would it were possible to burst into ecstasies over New Mexican architecture, or culture, or Indians; but as a matter of fact, these topics are quite barren, in spite of the periodic and violent ballyhooing from Fred Harvey sources. . . Yet. . climate and geography are marvelous. . .lots of strange canyons, slithery little streams, tallish imposing mountains. . .violent galoops with the trusty steed over some of the most damnably rocky country in the world."

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheridan, having done their bit to get the largest vote ever obtained by any Democratic candidate in America, have gone to enjoy a well-earned rest in New York.

* * * *

The death of Mr. Frank Woolsey takes from Carmel an old resident and a valued civic figure. Mr. Woolsey died last week after a long illness.

* * * *

Dr. H. G. Baynes will deliver a lecture on the Effects of the Unconscious in the Sunset School Auditorium at 8 o'clock, Friday evening, November 16th.

SPORT IN CARMEL

It's true that there are tennis courts in Carmel. We know, because we have played on them ourselves. And good tennis courts—nothing makeshift about them (except perhaps that the net is a little week on its top edge. Better not slam too many balls into it.)

We remember the time when a resident of Carmel, Jesse Lynch Williams to be exact, told us (before we had ever set eyes on the delectable hamlet) that it had three theatres and no tennis courts. We remember our inward sigh of relief, having come from cities where white-flanneled youths and headbanded maidens on Saturday afternoon represented Suburbia in all its ennui.

And so we wondered when Mr. Jordan started his tennis court, and we heard that anyone in the town could play on it FREE, whether—whether Carmel would have its Surbitons and Peckham Ryes too.

But one game on these Pine Inn Courts reassured us. You play on a green court with a green fence around you and green posts bearing the high wire fence.

When the ball goes out of bounds you look for it not among rusty tin pots and garbage cans, but among the little flagstoned paths and the geraniums and honeysuckle of the Pine Inn Cottages. When you are tired you rest on a green seat. And when you look around you while your partner is collecting the balls, you see only pines, and pines, and pines, and one dazzling glimpse of blue sea. But you must not look too long at that because your next ball will probably go wild.

And the lines are in concrete, so you can stand on them all you like.

And it is whispered—s-s-s-h, that we are to have a tournament at Christmas time.

Maybe that's why the Abalones have taken to Badminton. There's nothing like practice.

THOUGHTS ON THE ELECTION

Prosperity is the yoke that makes a slave of a free man.

* * * *

The public are oxen. Prosperity and success the twin harness with which they are made to drive the wagon, Empire.

* * * *

Nothing succeeds like prosperity and nothing fails like success.

* * * *

Prosperity breeds more prosperity and more prosperity breeds war.

* * * *

What prospers mainly under the reign of prosperity is the instalment plan.

* * * *

Prosperity is the yoke which drives slaves to the instalment plan.

* * * *

Prosperity is the bait with which the public is lured into buying what it cannot afford.

THE WAR OF THE MESSIAHS

Nasturtium said:
You grow like this:
Curved from the ground,
Straight stemmed, leaves round.
You grow a flower
Nasturtium said,
A five petaled cup
with a tail to its head;
Here in this sac
where none can see,
the stuff profound
by grasping bee
will not be found
or casual sipper;
None but a bird
with a great long dipper
can reach its word.

Iris answered:
You're wrong I know.
Your way is cancered.
Like this you should grow;
You grow a leaf
straight as a sword;
you grow another
and a third, to afford
a stalk to shoot
up from the root
straight and tall
to bear the flower
higher than all;
a fleur de lis
that opens proud
its generous dower
to the lowly crowd.

Said Daisy then:
Oh can't you see
you stupid men,
you should grow like me.
This is the way, the only One.
Hear what I say:
Shaped like a sun,
Each petal a ray,
you shall radiant be.
My will be done.

Now Larkspurs nod:
Nasturtium is right;
or almost so
speaks the word of God.
But this I know:
With the mouth shut tight
the secrets flow
through the sac at the back
of the head, to light.
Nasturtium lacks
but a lid to his mouth,
like mine of blue.
Beauty is True.

Narcissus agrees
with Iris most.
And Jonquil too;
There's quite a host.

Daisy has
a group agreeing
with its method
of true being.

But there's potato,
with leaves turned red.
The flowers all nod
and say: It's dead.
Potato wouldn't grow
the way any of them said.
Selfish potato
hiding deep in its bed.
Stupid potato
hugging the ground.
Blind potato
without any head,
speaking no truth
nor beauty profound,
seeking only food
and how to be fed.
This is no good,
the flowers said.

—Tor.

Oct. 29, 30, '28.

It Pays To Advertise

THURSDAY TO SUNDAY

The Playhouse
CARMEL
Tickets at Staniford's

THE THEATRE of the
GOLDEN BOUGH
Open Every Night
First Show 7:00 Second 8:45
Phone Carmel 282

Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 14 and 15
Gloria Swanson in
"SADIE THOMPSON"

Friday, November 16
"LADY BE GOOD"
Dorothy Mackaill — Jack Mulhall

Saturday, November 17
Jackie Coogan in
"THE BUGLE CALL"

Sun. and Mon., Nov. 18 and 19
Colleen Moore in
"OH, KAY"

Tuesday, November 20
Charlie Chaplin in
"THE CIRCUS"
At regular prices

The Theatre . . .

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

It doesn't take best mouse traps but advertising to bring the world to your door. . . thereby disproving an adage and accomplishing our little iconoclasm of the day. The world had known it for a long time. . .witness Diogenes' lantern, and Demosthenes' pebbles. . .to say nothing of Al Smith's brown derby, Jimmy Walker's pajamas and Anna Held's bath. . .trademarks, publicity, advertising. . .all of them.

Spotting a truism, Megrue and Hackett wrote a play about why "It Pays To Advertise." Like all truisms it was immensely popular. No doubt a few die-hard ancestors of the butter-and-egg man sat through the first two acts certain that it was tragedy not farce they were watching, sure that no hero with such heretical notions would come to good end.

That the heretical notions are now platitudes ten years later, and no not detract from the amusement of the comedy, are a fact and a mystery which only the authors could explain. . .

It is as crazy a farce as Is Zat So and promises to be as well played. It will open Thursday night at the Carmel Playhouse.

A person watching one of the early rehearsals remarked that no one seemed to need any make-up at all. . .a tribute to George Ball's ability in casting. The members of the cast are, George Schmidt, as the advertizing man, Charles McGrath, as the crotchety father who wouldn't advertize, George Ball, as his son, who would, Constance Heron, Lois McDermed, Eliot Evans, George Rose, Steve Duane, and William Shepard.

A NEW VERSION BY YEATS

W. B. Yeats has translated Sophocles' "Oedipus the King" for the modern stage. Yeats has a poet's vision and power, and this play is full of passages which only a poet of first rank could have written:

"No new life fills the empty place—
ghost flits after ghost
To that god-trodden western shore, as
flit benighted birds.
Sorrow speaks to sorrow and finds no
comfort in words."

The tragedy rushes to its climax with a swiftness which adds to its power. The Abbey Theatre audience when the chorus spoke the concluding line, paid a tribute by their enthusiasm which surpassed all similar scenes in that theatre. The play has just been published by Macmillan under the title of "Sophocles' King Oedipus. A Version for the Modern Stage." ($1.50).

For the Children . . .

You can find the daintiest and most charming gifts for children from Poland, France, Italy, Spain. . .

Handwoven Coats, Nursery Rugs, Prints, Wooden Plaques, Embroidered Bibs and Frocks, Stationery

For the unusual
Come to
Fraser Looms
Seven Arts Building Carmel

STUDIO OF
INTERIOR DECORATION
ZANETTA CATLETT AND KENNEDY OWEN . . . . .
SEVEN ARTS BUILDING

Pre-Christmas Sale

DURING THE ENTIRE MONTH OF NOVEMBER YOU MAY CHOOSE UNUSUAL GIFTS FROM OUR VARIED STOCK AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

TILLY POLAK, INC.
CARMEL

Ballam's Antiques
Early American Furniture
Glassware
Old Brass
Dolores near Seventh

Merle's
TREASURE CHEST
next to the Bank of Carmel

The CasaBlanca
Robert Louis Stevenson House
Houston Street Monterey
ANTIQUES
INTERIOR DECORATION

DER-LING
The Chinese Gift House
Importers of—
Old embroideries and brocades,
Chinese suits and coats,
jewelry, rugs and gifts.
DER-LING COMPANY
426 Powell Street San Francisco
El Paseo Bldg. Carmel

Su Casa

Luncheon
338 Pacific Street

Dinner
Monterey: 2026

Carmel Garage

SALES Ford SERVICE

GOODYEAR TIRES

Phone 112

CHINESE ART

Court of the Golden Bough

RENE A. WILLSON
Formerly of
Tientsin and Shanghai

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA

Parking Space Too

Outside the Blue Bird.

And Inside

Warmth, comfort, and
Good food.

Blue Bird Tea Room

M. C. Sampson

Luncheon .. Teas .. Dinner

Ocean Avenue Carmel

Telephone: 161

Peter's Paragraphs

In an exceedingly able and fair-minded editorial on the election written without doubt to calm the passions of the Election, the Editor of the Peninsula Daily Herald made one statement with which we cannot agree. He said (we quote from memory) "Some things that happened in this election had best be forgotten."

* * * *

Just as with the individual, so with society, veils, vices and faults can only be cured by being faced; examined, investigated and analysed. The psychoanalysts have taught us that we cannot cure ourselves until we have become conscious of the unconscious motives for our behavior. And the same is true of society.

* * * *

The miser who tells his friends of his great generosity becomes a laughing stock. There is no-one, if we proceed to "forget," to give us as members of society, equally medicinal treatment.

* * * *

We continue to call ourselves "the land of the free," and to say that the democracy of the Anglo-Saxon natives is unequalled. Yet at a dinner party in Carmel last week sat three people who had either been prevented from speaking in public, from entering several countries, or from writing things they wished to write. In lands which have "Liberty of speech, of assembly, and of the Press." The K. K. K. Manifesto, passages of which we print on another page, is an example of tenets held not only by this extreme organization, but of opinions loudly expressed or silently held by a large number of the ordinary American public. Many times we ourselves heard these opinions uttered, in milder form, during the last election.

* * * *

These things being fact, let us face them and ask: "Why do they occur? Do we not wish to be a free country, or can we not afford to? In other words, is prosperity dearer to us than freedom?"

* * * *

A few weeks ago a man was discharged from a factory because he held political opinions different from those of his employer. This was not in Roumania, Russia or Turkestan. It was in Great Britain.

* * * *

Maybe we are not, as a society, ready yet for complete freedom. Then the sooner we admit the fact and find out why the sooner we can make ourselves ready for it. Intellectual dishonesty, glossing over the truth, helps us not at all.

* * * *

"Nations should feel about armament as individuals do about the police" says Arthur Brisbane, dangerously. That is the lie the makers of war and Empire wish us to believe. If enough people be-

lieve it we shall all be armed again as we were before the War and merely waiting for the spark that sets us off. "The trouble about a loaded gun" says Princess Marthe Bibesco "is that it goes off."

* * * *

And during the period that we are waiting for the gun to go off we shall be spending on this "police force" enough to insure that our children cannot be well educated, that our cities cannot be beautiful (in this city of Carmel alone there is not enough money to keep the beach clean) and that our prisoners cannot be treated like human beings. A few days ago a letter was received from a prisoner stating that he would "blow up" if his teeth were not attended to, and that he was eight hundredth on the dentist's list.

* * * *

Comparative ethics are instructive to study. In an English public School, Eton, we will say, a boy that tells on another boy is mercilessly bullied, sent to Coventry, side-stepped and despised. In a California prison last week a "squealer" was warmly commended by the Warden and secretly paroled.

Then, when such a man breaks his parole, for naturally he does not have that sense of honor required even by a parole, the parole system is attacked and held up to ridicule.

* * * *

The only thing worth having in an earthly existence is a sense of humor.

"THIS BELIEVING WORLD"

An amusing incident is related by O. O. McIntyre, and published in 46 newspapers in the United States exactly four days after a Prohibition President is elected:

> I have seen two policemen in uniform obviously intoxicated recently, and the way I scuttled up side streets whistling in apparent unconcern is my particular business. A policeman with a few drinks and a revolver is my idea of nothing to fool around with, what with Christmas coming on and so many other things to make the world a pleasant place in which to linger a while.

When Texas Guinan greets a new guest at her night club her invariable form of greeting is "Hullo sucker!" This would make a good heading for articles by political apologists, propagandists, and a convenient form of address to the "Anglo Saxon Protestants" of the K. K. K. generally.

RIDDLE

"She is laughing," they said,
No! No! She is weeping.
"She is seeing bright vision."
No! No! she is sleeping.
"She is flirting with Life.
Feel the pulse of her breath."
No! No! see her eyes,
She is mating with death.

—Sara Bard Field
(from "The Pale Woman")

DENE DENNY
PIANIST
SUNDAY AFTERNOON
NOV. 18
3 O'CLOCK TICKETS $1.00
THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

SAN FRANCISCO
HOTEL
WORTH
641 Post Street
Delightful corner location . . . near Olympic Club. Quiet, sunny rooms with bath. Attentive service.
Rates $2 to $3.50
M. L. McCUBBIN, Manager

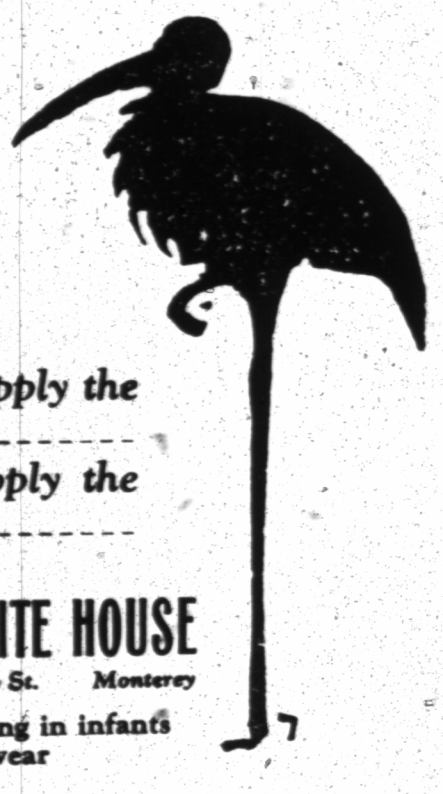
Lincoln Inn
NEW OPEN AIR GRILL
Lunch 50c, Dinner $1
Lunches every day . .
except Sunday . . . . .
Dinners every day . . .
Lincoln at Seventh Carmel

The CARMELITE
is one of the products of the
SEVEN
ARTS PRESS

HIGHLANDS
INN
ON CARMEL BAY
Rocks, foam, pines and blue Pacific . . . all from your own window
Open All Winter
ELLA M. SHAW, Manager

JOHN B. JORDAN
PROPRIETOR

When in the City
See a bit of
Old San Francisco
at
The Tavern
Overlooking the Bay
Open from noon to midnight
31 Alta Street
One block north of Union and Montgomery
San Francisco
Manager—Myrtle Ida


you supply the baby _____
we supply the clothes_____
THE WHITE HOUSE
462 Alvarado St. Monterey
Specializing in infants wear

CARMEL
French Laundry
FINISHED
SEMI-FINISHED
ROUGH-DRY
SERVICES
Fifth and Junipero Streets
Telephone: 176

EDDIE BURNS'
Clothes Shop
Exclusive Agents for the Monterey Peninsula
Stetson and Knox Hats
414 ALVARADO STREET
MONTEREY

Would You Like To Visit
The Seven Arts Press?
We Welcome Visitors

Woodside Library
A Circulating Library of Worth While Books
Dora Hagemeyer
Monte Verde near Ocean Avenue

EDUCATION

The schools of a community are an index of its future. This article is written upon the assumption that it will be useful to have at hand, a descriptive outline of the schools of this community.

Until recently, parents in Carmel had to make many individual solutions concerning the early education of their children. There were small private groups of youngsters,—beach play groups for the tiniest, under direction of bright young women with or without training; tutorial groups for the older boys and girls; a good deal of what one might call spontaneous parent-teaching. . .a mother, desiring for her children more music than could well be hoped for from the public school, founding a little orchestra; another conducting a group's study and hard happy work for a year.

Meantime several private schools have sprung up,—each differing from the others in type and emphasis. . . And the public School, having modernized its building, is this year freeing its spirit and its methods also. It has a new principal, Mr. Bardarson, formerly of the Fresno schools, who has modern educational attributes. He supplants the old textbook methods with vital projects. These children learn, not by being told, but by doing. In their study of Citizenship this year, they make their own maps, model villages, a pageant.

But we cannot ask of the public school,—or at least not yet,—those subtleties of culture which may perhaps be hoped for in a smaller and more selected group. This, with other reasons too arguable to find space here, brings forth the private school.

There are four private schools on the peninsula. Of these the Adobe School in Monterey, is creative, modern in spirit, and free. It is a school for little children, and like many schools founded by educators for the children's sake rather than for profit, it will need some sort of a subsidy if it is to prosper. Education is expensive when well-selected and well-paid teachers direct small groups. The teachers in the Adobe School are, as persons, a rich contribution to the environment of these little children working and playing so spontaneously in this garden.

Up in the Carmel Woods is the Forest Hill School, in a building designed with unusual charm by Johonnot. Here a group of youngsters of ages up to eleven work quietly at their tables out of doors under trees, doing their arithmetic.

At Del Monte there is the Military Academy, under the direction of Major Quinn, once of Urban Military Academy in Los Angeles.

At Pebble Beach there is this year a new school, using the luxurious buildings and equipment of what is in summer the Douglas Camp for Girls. Its emphasis is upon sportsmanship and energetic physical development. Even the little boys, of almost no age at all, play tennis, swim, and ride, and the atmosphere of the school, although the morning begins with a military salute to the flag, has the informality of sportsmanship.

Last year a group of parents and educators in Carmel discussed earnestly the possibility of the founding here of a superlative school. Each of the schools above is making its interpretation of what is superlative in a school. In one it is the development of the creative individual; in another, efficient adjustment to the life of our times. Each school will produce human beings somewhat molded after its pattern, or influenced by the life attitudes of its teachers.

One of the most interesting things a parent can do is to visit and study the schools of his community.

Kill Those Bugs!
and give the plants good food.
GROZ-IT FERTILIZER
STEAMED BONE MEAL
STOCKTON PEAT HUMUS
and for spraying——
PETROTINE ASSOCIATED OIL
P. J. DOUGHERTY
435 Tyler St.
next to P. O.
Monterey
Phone 144

The Arts . . .

GAWPY

After long hard times,—no bread, no cheese, no nothin',—Bob Hestwood of Carmel and his Gawpy, now made into a puppet show with the aid of Jeanne Burton,—are in New York and on the eve of production. . . Gawpy, as you remember, is a pelican,—a large and sad pelican.

His stubby wings
he couldn't use to fly
and other things
he used to try
waddled here
waddled there
threw his nose
up in the air
acted as though he didn't care.

Care or not, Gawpy is now on the verge of his debut in the Gawpy Ballet. Ralph Geddes, who played in Carmel at the Forest Theater in Iphigenia, in Prunella, and in Rip van Winkle; and in New York City recently in the Neighborhood Playhouse, is his puppeteer. Carl Cherry of Carmel has made the enchanting puppets.

Miss Emma Waldvogel, whose textiles and designs have been on exhibit in Pasadena recently, has returned to the peninsula. Her Carmel studio, which she opened experimentally here, will shortly be closed, and her work continue on display in the Monterey studio, in the beautiful old adobe on Polk Street. We again deplore, for artistic reasons, the shyness of this creative artist, whose work, rare in quality, is less actively known than textile design of such dignity and distinction deserve; and we again urge all who are not familiar with the applied color of Emma Waldvogel, to spend an hour in her Monterey studio, which to us has the importance of a specialized museum.

An addition to the interesting personalities of the Peninsula community is Mrs. Helen Cramp McCrossen, a weaver upon looms, a former editor and a dancer. With her three red-cheeked children, in their charming and simple garments of handwoven textiles, she has established a studio in Monterey, where she will later in the season be joined by her husband, Preston McCrossen the painter.

The successful artists are those who learn to put a shell around them, and live like a tortoise, inside. —Upton Sinclair.

* * * *

An intense fertility is one of the signs of genius. —Richard Aldington.

The Adobe School
153 Hartnell St.
Monterey

Nursery and primary groups.
Boys and girls from 2 to 9 years.
"Where children learn to live and work and play, courteously and happily."
SEND FOR PROSPECTUS AND TERMS
Telephone 165 Monterey

THE DOUGLAS SCHOOL *for* BOYS & GIRLS
Elementary. Non Sectarian. Girls taken in Residence.
Special attention given to sports.
Send for catalogue to Mrs. Grace Parsons Douglas
On the Seventeen - Mile Drive. Pebble Beach, California.

Secure your leaks before the rains

PLUMBING
HEATING
SHEET METAL
HARDWARE

Agents for
Thermolux Automatic
Oil Burner

Peirce & Towle

410 Alvarado St. Monterey
Phone 330

There goes that chair-leg again!

Take it to the
Carmel Cabinet Shop.....

We Repair
We Make
Doors
Screens
Cabinets
Sashes

Junipero between 4th & 5th
Phone 698 W

Grade A Raw Milk....
from Tuberculin Tested Guernsey and Holstein Cows
Point Lobos Dairy
Box AT, Carmel
Telephone 65-W

Carmel Cleaning Works
PHONE: 242
Dolores near Ocean Carmel

THE CARMELITE

CARMEL - BY - THE - SEA
CALIFORNIA

Published weekly by Pauline G. Schindler at the Seven Arts Press in Carmel

Subscription rates, two dollars the year; foreign subscription, two dollars and a half: five cents the copy

Entered as second class matter February 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Carmel, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

EDITOR: Pauline G. Schindler.

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS:

Lincoln Steffens, Fremont Older
Carol Aronovici Dane Rudhyar
Sara Bard Field Laidlaw Williams
Charles Erskine Scott Wood Ella Winter
Dora Hagemeyer Stanley Wood

BUSINESS MANAGER:
Bruce Monahan.

STAFF ARTIST: Virginia Tooker.

Editorials . . .

A FAITHFUL PUBLIC SERVANT

We as a public are sophisticated with regard to politics. We know; we almost expect to tolerate a certain amount of corruption and professional inefficiency in our political administration. But sometimes there is a real diamond set in the crown of paste jewels.

In our little city administration of Carmel is an elective officer who for nine years has served our interests with unswerving and patient faithfulness,—our City Clerk, Miss Sadie van Brower. A little mouse of a woman, with a hurried step and a harried look. . . For in nine years the tax rolls and the clerical labors of a town can multiply and increase in complexity, and crowd desperately upon a conscientious clerk.

And Miss van Brower is of that rare old-fashioned type which takes every detail seriously,—meticulously, with infinite care and attention. We are confident that, when the moment comes for her appearance before the Recording Angel for a last accountance, that angel will merely have to take one peep at any of the giant volumes between whose sheets Miss van Brower has folded away her life energies to mark her a hundred per cent eligible for heavenly approval.

At the time when tax lists must be made out, this little City Clerk is hard pressed. All day she is busy in her office, with its interruptions at desk and telephone. Then perhaps there is a meeting at night too, lasting till ten or eleven. After that, the councillors depart. But does Miss van Brower? No. For now begins the one really peaceful period of the twenty-four, when she can accomplish her work with concentration. She pulls out the heavy volume again; and over it again she bends, faithfully recording, faithfully listing her figures in columns exquisitely neat and ordered.

Midnight. One o'clock. Two. At last the little woman closes her book. . .clears her desk. . .slips on her coat; and walks home through the chill lonely night to her solitary cottage at the end of town.

Yes, she is very very tired. And yes, that frail body will be tireder when in the morning it rises to be at the City Hall promptly at nine, after dreaming of numbers pursuing her wildly and clamorously through immense insistent tomes. After nine years of this, one looks burdened and grey and harassed, though the face never loses its dignity, its refinement, its fine inner quality.

And in all these years, no vacation. "We offered you a vacation three years ago, but you wouldn't take it," objected one council member when the other day Miss van Brower had been reported forty minutes late to her office, having been ill. There was unconscious brutality in this remark.

Noone can doubt that Miss van Brower needed this vacation. But the starving artist who is invited to go out and eat a meal, while his friend meantime goes on painting his masterpiece for him, will also refuse. Somehow one gets very close to work one has given oneself to. . .one cannot bear to have it inexpertly handled.

Now what is needed for Miss van Brower is rest and some relief from the murderous pressure of her work. For if we continue to burden her beyond her physical limits with this increasing task, we shall some day have to admit that the City of Carmel has been guilty of murder.

Our City Clerk needs an assistant,—a deputy whom she can trust to do her work as she would do it herself. We urge the City Council to allow her to appoint this deputy. We urge it not to impose on her a helper who is in any way alien to her own sense of quality in her work. For in her way Miss van Brower, besides being an angel where angels are rarely found, is an artist. We suggest that citizens of Carmel find their way up to the City Hall, learn to know the administration and the City Clerk, and ask themselves whether the time has not come when integrity, and an infinite faithfulness to heavy tasks, be met with a little understanding and cooperation. Citizens and members of the City Council, give your City Clerk the assistant she needs.

Do you remember that Armistice Day ten years ago? With the bells and horns and whistles of every city making a giant hullabaloo of rejoicing, and the veriest strangers smiling at one another on the street. And all the dammed and repressed sense of fundamental human brotherhood once more given freedom to be felt and acknowledged?

It was only afterwards that the bitter disillusionment of the Versailles treaty set its mark across the beauty of that day . . .for on November the eleventh 1918 millions of people on the planet breathed their first full, free, unanxious breath in four years.

What have Marine parades and military bands on our city streets on such a day to do with the real significance of the holiday? Are they to remind us of the "victory" of the Allies?

Not the pomp of war, with its childish trappings,—but a solemn looking forward to a time of achieved international goodwill among men, should govern this day.

SOMETHING NEW IN WORLD HISTORY

Mesdames les Editeurs,

If Solomon were living today he would have to re-write his proverb "There is nothing new under the sun." From the A of Aeroplane to the Z of Zerolene all adown the alphabet are listed the novelties of the 19th & 20th centuries. This very week was added to that long list another novelty, of the most striking character, that may have the utmost effect in the shaping of human destinies.

It certainly **should** have world significance that the most powerful nation on earth, the United States of America, has selected a member of the Society of Friends to be the Commander in Chief of its Naval & Military Forces. That Society, in its membership, embraces the entire world; and, as every one knows, exists to spread a Gospel of real, **literal** Peace on Earth * *

This new U. S. A. Commander in Chief, Herbert C. Hoover, has already declared his devotion to the Coolidge policies. * * *

Will our new Commander in Chief use his extraordinary, proved ability to make this pact really effective, by arranging that universal disarmament that the common sense of all approves; for which all peoples of the earth long and devoutly pray for; and which **might easily be theirs** were their statesmen wise!

—Edward Berwick.

Pacific Grove, California
November 10, 1928.

(Once before a Quaker was in the cabinet,—the head of the Department of Justice, Mr. Palmer. We need not detail here the injustices of Mr. Palmer's administration. As for the present commander-in-Chief, his reply to someone who wished to see freed from prison a political prisoner, will show sufficiently his Quaker philosophy: "That man ought to be hanged from the nearest lamp-post," he said. Ed.)

AN ARTIST INFLUENCES A CITY

Most artists are essentially solitary creatures in their work. Introverts, who are most richly themselves when in isolation. Indeed, the artist, perhaps more than any other human type, finds himself peculiarly separate from his fellow men. The artist and the business man are practically opposite types,—the one, turned inward, living within his own creative experiences inwardly, therefore a poor salesman of himself and his work; the other, adapting himself to his fellow men, a good mixer, an extravert, able to sell himself, to put himself across. And the "modernist" is a lonely fellow, speaking with intense earnestness, speaking with tongues of angels, but in a language which to most of the world might just as well be Polish or Hindustani.

Thus many a great creative force lives and dies unto itself,—for sheer lack of the ability to adapt itself to a world of lesser human beings. We have known many such artists,—men whom it takes more than a generation to understand; men who will be understood only through their pupils and followers. These may be essentially lesser beings. . .but this cannot be helped.

* * * *

In Chicago, in 1914, the sculptures of Stanislas Szukalski were to be exhibited at the Art Institute. A very daring thing to plan. They were works of incontestible genius,—and vitally shocking. . . Somehow that exhibition never came to pass. It was said that when the jury refused a certain piece, on grounds other that that it was unworthy art, Szukalski himself withdrew his entire exhibition, to the relief of the Institute!

But half a dozen years later a clever pupil of his, exhibiting work which was purely an echo of his, became exceedingly successful as exhibitor and even as teacher at the Chicago Art Institute. The Szukalskis, the initiators of powerful art, are seldom "successful." The public does not know them. . .their names do not become familiar or fashionable. . . They are artists' artists. Szukalski influenced forcefully the work of the younger artists, all of whom knew him in those days in Chicago when he was living on sixteen dollars a month, and would have been satisfied with that, if only he could have had his work cast in bronze. . .

* * * *

All of which is simply a prelude to the statement we want to make,—that Rudolph Schaeffer of San Francisco is singularly fortunate in his temperament. For he is a creative artist, a modernist, and a leader of his times, who by some lucky variation of his nature from that of other artists, is well able to communicate himself, his work, and his ideas, successfully and directly to other people.

His studio on Anne Street has become the expression, the center, the source of nourishment, of a new culture. . . Because of Rudolph Schaeffer, modern arts are thriving, are being understood, in San Francisco.

This is a very important service for an artist to perform for his generation.

It lessens the loneliness of artists.

It provides a fitting background against which Ann Mundstock can dance, and Henry Cowell play music. (Compare this with the picture of Leo Ornstein, ultra-modern pianist, playing his music of the future in a tawdry gilt theatre against a painted canvas back-drop of pink geraniums.)

* * * *

Rudolph Schaeffer is himself a craftsman working in practical terms. He is interested in composition, in line, form, and color. . .but he knows that form follows function (this, the religion of modernism) and instead of applying design on top of useful objects, he makes those objects themselves the material of design. . . Doors, windows, wall-spaces, things. Dignity of proportion, quality of spacing, give his bare rooms richness. No objets d'art are needed. Door, wall, and curtain, are themselves the compositional design, themselves give a cool delight.

It is no indignity to "Art" that such an artist, instead of pottering about a lonely studio putting oil upon canvas, should use as his medium the useful things of life . . .that he should be influencing the quality of shop-window-display so strongly that San Francisco shop windows have a distinction one notes sharply. Such an influence is an enormous service to mankind.

If we had our wish,—and isn't it a sensible wish?—the great artists of the country, instead of painting exclusive masterpieces which only a few human beings would ever see,—would be designing the interiors of Mr. Woolworth's Five and Ten Cent Stores,—the signs, the cooking utensils, the dishes and bowls sold by the million for fifteen cents apiece. And when Rudolph Schaeffer has gotten through designing shop-window displays, we wish he would apply his creative statesmanship to gas-stoves, sewing machines, and plumbing fixtures. When every kitchen, every bathroom, every wall-space, has become a composition, a design in itself,—rather than simply an orderly assemblage of objects,—then "art" and "life" will have drawn a little closer to one another. . .

—P. G. S.

RANDOM THOUCHTS CROSSING AMERICA

The desert looms larger than the ocean because, when the sea curves down out of sight, the desert level rises into hills and so carries the eye on and on and not to space but to the mountains beyond.

* * * *

But the desert isn't a desert any more. Cattle or sheep and horses range now over the spaces where travellers used to see nothing but waste and skulls. One touch of water makes the desert a garden.

* * * *

Denver is tired of hearing Ben Lindsey called "the Just," and Denver is bigger than Athens.

* * * *

At the colored play, Porgie, in Chicago, on the first night, there were colored folk on the main floor. More of them were in the gallery, but there were a few couples below, enough to show that white Chicago is not Southern white.

* * * *

Chicago is becoming a beautiful city, and not only in the sight of Carl Sandburg. Even arty people can see the beauty of its parking system.

* * * *

Graft has some virtue. It is said in Chicago that the politicians put over the rather splendid improvements there to get their rake-offs on the job. It was so in New York; and in Washington there was once a proposition to put up a monument to old boss Bill Shepherd because he had so beautified the City.

* * * *

Nature is unscrupulous. She uses freely "bad" motives to achieve good ends, just as she plants a billion seeds that must die to make sure a few flowers and men shall bloom.

* * * *

Books, books, books,—they pour into the book-shops. It's mass production and yet —artists made many of them.

* * * *

The newspaper of a middle western College town reported "five new cases of smallpox." It printed its brief statement of bad news quietly, but it did not suppress the news and the town took it quietly. "We" don't have to suppress bad news; only have to tell it—right.

—Lincoln Steffens.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE CARMELITE

From Harvard University:
I read the Carmelite through from beginning to end. It is a spirited journal, and the sort of Fortunate-Island community whose life it reflects must be proud of it. It made me wish I were one of them, which of course is a very bad thing, because if enough people react as I did, you'll soon have subdivisions and an elevated railway.

Books . . .

A GREAT MODERN WRITER

D. H. Lawrence An Indiscretion. by Richard Aldington.

(University of Washington Chapbooks. No. 6. Edited by Glenn Hughes 65 cents. University of Washington Bookstore, Seattle.)

In this well got up little series of chapbooks have already appeared studies of Sinclair Lewis and Mencken. The one under review is a thoughtful essay made up mainly of Aldington's personal impressions of a fellow-author. He sees in Lawrence (who is one of the most influential writers of our time) the Heretic and Anarchist, the man to whom the most important entity in our civilization is the individual. "D. H. Lawrence is a free man thinking his own thoughts, living his own life, going his own way. . .determined to get directly in contact with realities. . . ." "He adores playing the game of smashing peoples' values." "He has a wounding capacity for not adapting himself to others."

Aldington has an easy flowing fast style and though this lends itself to occasional glib generalisations, it also gives us phrases that are altogether a delight. Such as:

> "Again he wins my approval by his total indifference to sports of all sorts. Since he lives intensely, since his mind is perpetually active and his senses acutely employed, he has no need to kill time by killing animals or birds or by propelling balls in competitive feats. . ."

> "There is a type of literary man who lives and thinks and writes in invisible inverted commas."

Lawrence, according to this poet is a great but careless and unequal artist. His prose has "abysmal drops, vain repetitions, sillinesses and crudities;" but it is the positive qualities which are interesting in a genius. And from Lawrence we get "a remarkable intuitive insight into character, a subtle sense of complicated human relations, an exquisite sense of beauty, a sense of the mystery of things, a great gift of description and evocation, and 'the gift of interest'."

Lawrence is the great example of the English heretic. "He gave us direct contact with his own mind and with the earth and with human life; and so we called in the police spies and hounded him out of England."

Several of his books are suppressed; the most recent ("Lady Chatterly's Lover") he has published himself in Italy and it cannot be imported into either this country or England.

"I think England owes Lawrence an apology" says Aldington; and he ends by describing him as Lawrence describes the man in Kangaroo:

> "One of the most intensely English little men England ever produced, with a passion for his country, even if it were often a passion of hatred. But no, they persisted he was a foreigner. Pah!"

"SPIDER BOY"

By Carl Van Vechten

Published by Alfred A. Knopf. . .1928.

Ambrose Deacon, "our hero" starts his career by writing a play which accidentally becomes a New York success. With cries of "Budding Young Genius," "Pulitzer Prize" ringing in his ears, he leaves for New Mexico, or at least he thinks he is.

Ambrose, however, is not destined for a placid Mexican existence, for no sooner is he on the train bound West than he meets Imperia Starling, a temperamental, violent, and totally exaggerated creation. Imperia Starling is a true queen of the silver sheet. This girl practically coerces the mild Ambrose into going to Hollywood to write screen plays. Too weak to refuse under Imperia's endless barrage of speech, Ambrose accepts.

After a hectic week in Hollywood, Deacon meets an old friend Jack Lawrence, who concocts screen plays. Ambrose narrates the tale of his woes, which Jack thinks an excellent idea for a movie. Finally, in desperation, Ambrose flees to New Mexico, but not for long, for the fleet cohorts of Imperia Starling re-capture him and haul him back bodily to Hollywood.

Mainly through an inability to say no, Ambrose marries a prospective movie star. They attend the opening of Ambrose's story, which by this time has been "super-productioned," re-vamped and re-titled; completely the work of Jack Lawrence. At last our be-draggled hero thinks that he has earned a rest, but fond wife hauls him to New York to meet the celebrities.

There are some who will cry "Overdone! Hollywood really isn't as bad as that." Well what of it? This is the realm of fiction; practically all the characters are caricatures, but delightful ones, recalling the fantastic people in "Alice in Wonderland."

"Spider Boy" was obviously written to be diverting. It is light and frothy and hardly worth a second reading, for by that time all of Van Vechten's satiric bubbles will have burst.

—Hartnell Lockridge.

You tell me I am wrong.
Who are you, who is anybody to tell me I am wrong?
I am not wrong. —D. H. Lawrence.

"The Open Conspiracy" by H. G. Wells. (Doubleday, Doran, $2):

The conspiracy that Mr. Wells has opened is that he intends to write two more books before he dies. Since he is now only 63 and has written 59 books since he began in 1895, this is a reasonable expectation from an actuarial standpoint. His "Outline of History" was, it now appears, the first of a trilogy which he designs to serve provisionally as a sort of "bible" for the modern man. The second of the series, now in preparation, will be called "The Science of Life" and the third, only sketched, is "The Conquest of Power."

Readers of Wells will recognize in this book the gradual development of his thought as registered in his former works. They will remember that as late as 1913 he was writing "Little Wars" which was commended as "a vivid and inspiring Kriegspiel" for "boys from twelve years of age to one hundred and fifty." But during the next four years he had too much Kriegspiel so now he is a strong pacifist. It was during the war, too, that he acquired a religion, or at least a realization of the need of something of the sort, as he revealed in "Mr. Britling" and "The Undying Fire." Now he opens his "Open Conspiracy" with a chapter on the "Necessity of Religion to Human Life." In 1917 he wrote that "the Kingdom of God over a world-wide system of republican states is the only possible formula under which we may hope to unify and save mankind." But this was in the book entitled "Italy, France and Britain at War," which, like his book of 1914, "The War That Will End War," is omitted now from the list of his writings.

Wells has always been eagerly searching for utopias. He tried the Fabian Society for a time. Next he came over to America in 1905 to find out why the Oneida Community failed. After the revolution he went to Russia to see if the Soviet might be on the right track. Now he is emphatically antagonistic against all communists, and would exclude them from his "Open Conspirators."
—E. E. S. (in the Science News-Letter.)

CARMEL IN THE MAGAZINES

James Hopper continues his series on the Congressional Medallists in McClure's. He is doing mainly the privates and he has already drawn some arresting conclusions. He thinks that the men who commit these extraordinary deeds of valor have all sometthing of the artist in them —they are doing something and they do not know why. Afterwards when they get back they do not fit easily into the social scheme.

* * * *

Lincoln Steffens has another chapter of his autobiography in November Plain talk and one in the November Bookman.

Poems . . .

SONNET IN A MIRROR

Men have looked down into those eyes and seen
Beauty; and that same mouth has tasted deep
Of longing and the sacred wine of sleep;
That face has looked on horror, and has been
Itself a holiness inviolate;
Has blanched for pity, and been bright with laughter,
And looked upon itself in silence, after
The untrue word, the hope that could not wait.

Strange that it all has left so little trace;
The gaze that meets my own is still the lonely
Enchanted wonder of a child; she sees
Only the dream go by her eyelids, only
The dream. . .and all those changing memories
Become but shadows brushing her rapt face.

—Ellen Janson Browne.

GET THE
STANFORD - CALIFORNIA GAME
AT YOUR HOME ON

KOLSTER RADIO

OR HEAR IT AT OUR STORE

We are using a KOLSTER RADIO and a MAGNAVOX POWER DYNAMIC SPEAKER with a power amplifier. You can hear it in your car in front of

Paul's Radio Service

Service any time, any where, any set.

Phone Carmel 641 Next to Manzanita Theatre
Carmel, California

EL FUMIDOR
DOLORES STREET
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

Complete Line of Cigars and Tobaccos
Large Variety of Newspapers and Magazines

At STELLA'S DRY GOODS STORE—

WOMEN'S PAJAMAS IN
FLANELETTE, BROADCLOTH
and COTTON CREPE

Furniture can be hospitable

Get it at the
Climax Furniture Company
Phone 80 Opposite Hotel San Carlos Monterey

Prescriptions

When your Physician writes a Prescription for sickness it is as important to have it filled correctly as it is to have it written by a qualified Physician. We use only the best Pharmaceuticals and we take a particular interest in seeing that you have the best. Bring us your prescriptions.

THE DOLORES PHARMACY
Corner of 7th and Dolores Street

Man cannot live by bread alone

He needs cake too

You can get both at the

CARMEL BAKERY

Rolls, Cakes, Buns, Pastries—Pure Creamery Butter used

Phone 331 Ocean Avenue

STANIFORD'S
DRUG STORE
PRESCRIPTION
SPECIALISTS
Kodak Supplies
Stationery
Candies
Cigars
TELEPHONE: 150 CARMEL

If

Beauty is only skin-deep.

It

is very important what complexion you have.

We can brighten up the most jaded, and keep fresh and youthful the most perfect.

SAN CARLOS
BEAUTY SALON
May Marr
Mezzanine Floor, Hotel San Carlos
Phone 77

Every kind of Music

Brunswick
Radio
Phonograph
Sheet Music

Palace Drug Co.
Ocean Avenue *Telephone 10*
Carmel, California

PENINSULA
TYPEWRITER
EXCHANGE
423 Alvarado Street, Monterey.....Phone 1090
RENTING—REPAIRING—SALES

A MEXICAN PILGRIMAGE

By Margaret Frances Grant.

Mexico City, Oct. 31st, 1928.

How much is known by the average American, about the actual life lived by the Mexican people?

The passion they have for beauty of every kind, the manual dexterity they display in no matter what form of decorative art. And the piety of the Indian!

That no longer masses and services are conducted in the churches, that the priests are scattered, seems not to affect the religious observances of the people. Women recite prayers from the outside of the altar rails, and always men and women are coming and going at prayer, in the churches; while candles burn before the shrines and a continuous devotional murmur rises.

On Sunday, Oct. 28th (a feast day ordained by the Pope) we were at the church of Our Lady of Guadalupe, some twelve miles out of Mexico City. Guadalupe is the resting place of a sacred painting of the Virgin Mary of miraculous origin.

Between five in the morning and six-thirty in the evening there passed before the shrine containing this painting 200,000 people. There were no police and no accidents, and no misdemeanors recorded. Many came from long distances walking the hot and dusty miles to the Church.

As the people drew near to the old Church, little family groups, bands of villagers gradually formed themselves into one vast slow-moving procession, and with a low continuous murmur of prayer and chanting passed through the high iron gates, across the stone-paved patio, by the great doors into the dim, vast interior.

Forward moved this river of life, with every face lifted in adoration, to the benign and bending figure of Christ raised high above them, while from a gold shrine behind Him looked down the beautiful and austere face that has been the inspiration and hope of this people through three hundred years.

A stream of music from a sweet organ accompanying a soprano voice poured down over the multitude.....

As they descended the steps to the left of the Shrine, the pilgrims burst into chants or renewed their prayers and slowly filed out of the north door into the sunlight. But the pilgrimage was not yet finished. Shadowed by lime trees and oleanders, to the top of the hill, where the pious Indian Juan Diego first beheld the vision of the Virgin, who, as a sign, gave him the picture which has hung in the shrine these hundreds of years.

And then the pilgrimage is finished. And down the hill the pilgrims go, laughing and chattering, having their photographs taken, sitting gravely in a canvas airplane. Crouched by a corner of the stairway, a family party eating a lunch of chiles and onions, tortillas and rice. All happy, with a continuous ripple of laughter and talk.

Down to the queer little Mexican town where a man plays a guitar as he sings a serenade to the airman Carranza, already a national hero,—

Un gran homenage
Rin lio el pueblo Hermano,
Como premio al viaje
Del "Ace" Mexicano—
Volando en mision
De Bueno Voluntad
Dio su Corazon
A la humanidad.

Carranza! Carranza!
Tu suelo te llora
In tragico muerte
Tu Patria deplora! Ay! Ay! Ay!

Many more verses, all listened to with solemn enjoyment. Finally the last little chapel is reached. There the devout arrive with bottles and flasks, to have them filled at the Holy Well with the water that will be taken home so many unable to make the pilgrimage.

The capitalistic principles of liberty are embodied in one maxim: the fortunate must not be restrained in the exercise of tyranny over the unfortunate.

MONOGRAMS
MAKE
UNIQUE GIFTS
IF DESIGNED
BY
VIRGINIA
TOOKER
BOX 48
ALSO
CHRISTMAS
CARDS &
BOOKPLATES
OF CHARM &
DISTINCTION

THE RE-DISCOVERY OF AMERICA

The last chapter of Waldo Frank's new book, "The Re-discovery of America," appearing in The New Republic, is of importance to those who keep pace with the growing-point of civilization. It deals with Man in his relationship to the Whole. Rather a dim and weary subject, you may say, but note the difference. Waldo Frank is not stating theories. He is telling you how to make this conception a fundamental basis for the very process of living. We have read enough of the Upanishada, Spinoza, Kant, Whitehead, Dewey, to know intellectually that we can no longer think of ourselves as separate entities. But the intellectual idea has been worse than futile. It has been dangerous. We have been content to remain in the heaven of ideas with our feet walking blindly upon the earth.

"What I need," says Waldo Frank "is to establish within me the image, to sustain and nurture within me the image, of myself as part of the Whole. If this image is in me, I shall act by it. If it is not in me, I shall continue to act by the contrary image—the instinctive image ingrained in my flesh, of myself as a separate, absolutistic being."

Now at the present time we are told these things on all sides. Rudhyar is telling it to us in terms of space and sound. Follett is telling it to us in terms of social organization. Waldo Frank tells it to us in terms of body. It is pounding on our ears wherever we go in our search for deeper meanings.

How shall we respond to this sense of One-ness which is as new as it is ancient? Shall we listen and say "How true! How wonderful!" or shall we prove by our lives that it has reached a vital centre within us?

Why have most philosophies and religions remained theories? Simply because they have been assented to and enjoyed intellectually and not lived—a selfish process functioning under the idea of separateness.

How then shall we begin to act out these conceptions? Everyone will tell you a method, but if you will put all the methods into the melting-pot you will find that the essence of them is this: test all your acts by the conception of yourself as a function of the Whole. If you find that you are acting under the old law and speaking under the new, then you are living falsely. You are in a worse position than the man living and acting under the old conceptions. He at least is true to what he believes.

In other words, "translate the idea of Wholeness into the image of Wholeness, and, by means of the image, into the experience and behaviour of Wholeness."

—Dora Hagemeyer.

TOPAZ...

the birthstone of November

Topaz is mentioned in the Bible as one of the gems worn by the King of Tyre, and as forming one of the gates of the Holy City.
It stands for fruitfulness and faithfulness. According to ancient writers it prevents bad dreams and confers cheerfulness on the wearer.

Clearness and Transparency make Topaz excel as a gem.

M. L. WHEATON

Silverware — 418 Alvarado St.
Jewels — Phone 191-J
Leather Goods — Monterey

...Most of the better printing is from the SEVEN ARTS PRESS

GOOD READING FOR YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS

brought right to your home at a nominal cost through our Book-a-Month plan.....

YOU MAKE YOUR OWN SELECTIONS

from the best and newest books in our catalog, which will be mailed, without any expense, upon your request.....

Write for this catalog and full details of our plan today.

THE SATHER GATE BOOK SHOP
2271 Telegraph Avenue — Berkeley, California

WE have 5000 books for you to choose from. The largest and finest stock in any city under 25,000. Carmel, with less than one-tenth such a population, may well be proud of The Seven Arts. And if nothing in our four rooms of books can please you, we will order what you want by air mail, have it sent by express, and deliver it to you within ten days. Our prices are those of San Francisco or New York.

1929
GREATEST
DURANT FOUR
THE WORLD'S FINEST LOW PRICED CAR
CHILDS MOTOR COMPANY
429 TYLER STREET MONTEREY

NASH
Peninsula Nash Motor Co.
Phone 1741 434 Tyler St.
Monterey

We make up your beds

CONSTRUCTION WORK
FERTILIZER
GARDEN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Carmel Florists
3 miles out — Just South of the Highlands
Phone 455 Carmel Box 92

A Redwood Canyon For Sale
Hoffman's Camp
100 acres
MONTEREY INVESTMENT CO.
Monterey California

STUDEBAKER
AND
ERSKINE
Sales and Service
ALSO USED CARS
WM. P. SWEENEY MOTOR CO.
Fremont St. 'Phone
Near Del Monte 1493

STUDIO OF HAND MADE JEWELRY
Original Designs worked out.
Private Instruction for Children and Adults.
Orders taken now for Xmas gifts.
MILDRED McKEY
Dolores between 11 and 12

REVOLT

The philosopher stood in front of the fire with his hands behind his back. He was frankly bored. His hostess was at her wit's end. For him she had read Keyserling, Spengler, Whitehead, Alexander, and above all, the books of the philosopher himself. She had discussed music, art, literature. She had really said a few remarkable things. She was surprised at her own brilliance. But now the great man stood and balanced himself on his toes. He struggled against a yawn. By the tiny jewelled watch on her wrist it was only nine o'clock.

Her two other guests seemed to have withdrawn to a place of contemplation deep within themselves. They merely sat and smoked. In desperation she spurred herself to further efforts. She asked a leading question. What did he thing about Behaviorism? He answered vaguely. Relativity? He answered more vaguely. The Gestalt concept? His face grew greyer and greyer. What should she do with him?

There was a long silence. "How are you enjoying Carmel?" she asked, blushing inwardly at the defeat which made such a thin question possible.

"I think I should enjoy Carmel if I really saw Carmel" said the philosopher with the first touch of life in his voice since dinner. "But I have been here three weeks and wherever I have been we have discussed problems. Is there no gaiety in your town? Does no one ever get up a crazy party and have some fun? Have you always got your minds in theories? I should think you'd die!"

His hostess drew a deep breath. This was a challenge. Spengler and Keyserling flew out of her mental windows. She went to the telephone. In half an hour the street was lined with cars. Someone was playing jazz. The room was full of youth and laughter. In the midst of the frivolity stood the philosopher at his brilliant best, being witty, being jolly, being wise; talking to Vanity Fair in red ankle socks and long earings. Spirals of cigarette smoke wound across their laughter.

"Better to be frankly ignorant than falsely wise" spoke a voice to the inner ear of the hostess. But she would not listen. She was angry with that girl.

DRY WOOD
Rain or Shine
Telephone: Carmel 50
CARMEL FUEL COMPANY
"Frenchy" Murphy

FILMS OF GOLD SHOW ELECTRONIC WAVES

A thin film of pure gold, far thinner than the thinnest gold leaf, affords new evidence that electrons are waves, or at least, accompanied by waves. Electrons, the building blocks of which atoms are supposed to be made, were formerly thought of as being like small particles, but modern physicists think that they more nearly resemble waves like light or even radio waves; though much shorter in length, or higher in pitch.

Prof. George P. Thomson, of the University of Aberdeen, and son of Sir J. J. Thomson, one of the most eminent of present-day English physicists, has made the gold-film experiments, which he recently reported to the Royal Institution. A thin film of metal, such as he used, is a screen of molecules that permits the physicist to tell waves from particles. The arrangement of the gold molecules forms a lattice. If a stream of tiny particles is aimed at the screen, they hit molecules at a variety of angles, and so the stream emerges from the other side spread out as a cone. But waves are affected differently. When they go through such a screen they prefer to bend at certain angles. Therefore, if a photographic plate, which is darkened by the electrons, is placed a short distance behind the gold film when the electrons are passed through, a black spot will appear on the plate, surrounded by a series of concentric rings. The black spot represents the bluk of the electrons, which pass through without deviation, the rings represent those which are bent at various angles.

In performing this experiment, Prof. Thomson obtained exactly this effect. Furthermore, to prove that it was not due to light, which is known to behave in a similar manner, he repeated the experiment with a magnet nearby. Electrons are pulled out of their course by a magnet, while light is not. With the magnet, the rings were displaced, as they should be if the effect were due to the electrons. So it is demonstrated rather conclusively that a stream of electrons contains waves. Whether these waves are the electrons themselves, or merely accompany the real electrons, is still a speculation. However, he has measured their wave length and has found that their pitch is more than a million times higher than that of visible light, far higher than that of X-rays, and, except for the cosmic rays, higher than that of any known radiation.

But Prof. Thomson points out that the electron waves are not like light waves. Even if they were as low in pitch as light waves, they would not be the same. They travel at different speeds, the electron waves are bent by electric and magnetic fields, while ordinary light is not, and their penetrating powers are quite different. "If they are actual motion of an ether," he says, "it must differ in some way in the two cases."

—Science News-Letter, October 20, 1928.

Don't Suppress . . . .
Your Vanity.
Enjoy It . . . . . .
And let others enjoy it too.

Shoes are one of the most important items for the well-dressed; man, woman or child. We carry a very extensive line of standard makes and good quality, *well-fitting shoes.*

Our salespeople in this store understand the shoe business and can give the best of service.

The price alone would make a visit worth while.

HOLMAN'S BOOTERY
Alvarado St. *Monterey*
Opposite Golden State Theatre

Real Harris, Lewis, Shetland, and Donegal Tweeds . . . . .
direct from the makers.

These goods are the finest in the market for golf and all sports wear, and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction and service.

WEAR TAILOR MADE CLOTHES
J. D. RESETYLO
merchant tailor
612 Lighthouse Avenue Monterey

SHOPPING IS A JOY . . .
When you are courteously treated in the store. And it is doubly a pleasure when the goods are as fresh and attractive and reasonably priced as at

Prices right
Goods fresh
Delivery Free

CAMPBELL'S
Cash Grocery
Phone 448 Carmel

CARMEL & HIGHLANDS Stage, Freight and Taxi Service.
BAY RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Parties made up for 17-mile Drive, Carmel Valley.
The Big Sur and other scenic trips.
Phone Carmel 321.

Dr. Raymond Brownell
Dentist
Kocher Building Phone 250
Dolores Street, Carmel

Dr. Clarence H. Terry
Dentist
El Paseo Building
Dolores at 7th Street
Phone: Carmel 106

Dr. Francis V. Randol
Orthodontia Exclusively
Phone 17
Hotel San Carlos, Monterey

DR. CARL L. FAGAN
Osteopathic Physician
First Door South of Telephone Office
Telephone: Carmel 440

Dr. C. E. Eddy
Chiropractic, Naturopathy,
Physiotherapy
Health Culture, Foot Orthopedy
Telephone Carmel 105

CHESTER HARE
OPTOMETRIST
408 Alvarado Street, Monterey
Phone 1073

BANK OF CARMEL
OFFERS A COMPLETE
BANKING SERVICE
Four Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings

The Youngest Set

"Mother," said Virginia, "I wish we lived in a bigger house."

"Why, dear, isn't this cabin big enough for you?"

"No, because when I lose something there are no places to look for it."

* * * *

Mother to small son, one unguarded morning in bed: "Son, I adore you."

Next morning, small son to mother: "Mommy, do you 'dore me?"

Mother (fervently): "Yes, son."

Small son: "Scwatch my back then."

* * * *

A PARTY AT THE ADOBE SCHOOL

Katherine Sandholdt came before the curtain, rigged up in the old adobe playroom that is the scene of most of the nursery school's activities, and announced the items on the afternoon's program. First Pete Steffens recited, then there was dancing and rhythm work, then a play. The pumpkin rolled across the stage and really got to the other side, though there was a cat in it by that time.

Mrs. Breinig told us that even if we didn't enjoy the play, the actors would, and all the children had had a good time preparing it. And Miss Wildhagen showed how the preparations for the party had been made by the children themselves, and how their reading and writing and arithmetic and ingenuity and inventiveness and creative ability and memory had been brought into play.

Large sheets of paper had been hung around the walls, on which were written the things to do, the things to be done, the rules of conduct, Hallowe'en verses, and the recipes for the cookies and the drinks which the children themselves made. This was the conduct sheet:

"Things to Remember:

1. Be kind to our guests.
2. If there's not enough give them one and don't take any yourself.
3. Give the ladies some first and then the men and then the little boys and girls.
4. Keep quiet on the stage.

The cookies were excellent and there were enough for all the parents and friends and small brothers and sisters as well as the pupils. Nevertheless the pupils stuck to their self-made rules and didn't touch them till all us unimportant grownups were satisfied.

This party demonstrated again that a well-run nursery school is an ideal training ground for small children, as well as the archetype for education in all schools. It aims to bring out what is in the child, to let his creative faculties have full rein; the "discipline" provided in a nursery school is the discipline that arises out of the child's association with other children, the natural give and take of his activities in work and play. Nothing is "foisted on him."

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE:

FURNITURE: Hand-blocked mohair living-room pieces and other things. Box 1404.

CARS: Cadillac—Closed car; excellent condition; unusual bargain; Post office Drawer A C, Carmel.

FOR RENT:

The entire Hagemeyer place on Ocean Avenue at Mountain View: studio with attic workshop and garage. 3-room house and bathroom. 2-room cottage. Unfurnished. Very reasonable on long-term lease. Apply Box JH, the Carmelite.

FOR RENT: A warm comfortable house with three bedrooms. Well furnished. Close in. $45.00 a month. ALSO: An attractive small cottage, suitable for one person. $20.00 a month. Apply to Dora Hagemeyer, Woodside Library, Carmel. Phone 655-W.

FOR RENT: A small furnished house in Carmel Woods, enquire Denny and Watrous Studio, Dolores Street near Second.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES:

WANTED: by a small boy and his mother, a motherly soul as housekeeper. Box Q, Carmelite Office. Telephone 717.

POSITION WANTED: As companion-housekeeper by graduate nurse. Reply O. Box 694.

TEACHER OF PIANO AND HARMONY
Minna Berger, Dolores St. next to Manzanita Club. Box 1147.

WANTED: Hand loom. Please give full description and price. Box 694, Carmelite.

Henry Claudius
President

Seth A. Ulman
Vice President

Wm. B. Hoag
Secretary

SAN REMO

Adjoining
Carmel Highlands

Small and Large
Natural Villa Sites

SAN REMO HOMES CORPORATION

SETH ULMAN
General Sales Manager

Phone
Carmel 700

El Paseo Bldg
Carmel

"BEST BUYS"
in
CARMEL

Homes for Summer rental

Carmel House and Lot Company

Parkes Building

Phone: Carmel 71

"Woman's place is at home"
then
THE HOME
should be easy, comfortable, and equipped to save labor.

A JOHNSON ELECTRIC FLOOR POLISHER
can be rented for $2.00 a day.
(New $685).

RUDOLPH'S
for the things that make a house a home

801 Lighthouse Avenue
New Monterey

FOR SALE

Beautifully situated six-room house. **Furnished. Unobstructed Valley View.** House stands on large piece of ground — **150ft.x100ft Well covered with Oak trees.** This is undoubtedly one of the most desirable Homes in Carmel — 3 fireplaces, Electric Hot Water Heater. House modern.

For **immediate sale** this House is offered at a **sacrifice.** For particulars see

Corner of Ocean and Lincoln

Peninsula Realty Company

CARMEL TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 15 DAY OR NIGHT

Now Renting
Abalone League's
Carmel Playhouse
or Hall

For public meetings, lectures, recitals, entertainments

For dates and rates apply—
R. J. Todd, Carmel Playhouse

BEST BUYS

NEW STUCCO HOUSE NEAR OCEAN WITH EXPANSIVE VIEW of Point Lobos and the Carmel beach. Four bedrooms and two baths. Furnished. Exceptional value at $10,500.

EXCEPTIONALLY BEAUTIFUL STONE HOUSE AT CARMEL Highlands with two acres of land. Unsurpassable view of sea and mountains with variety of trees and a ravine. Only occassionally is a home so complete in beauty and comfort available. For sale at considerably below actual cost.

FINE BUILDING SITE ON CARMEL POINT. 126 FOOT Ocean frontage and 100 foot depth. Just above Carmel beach. A real buy at $9000.

BEAUTIFUL ACRE OF LAND AT CARMEL Highlands. Expansive view of sea and mountains. A remarkable buy at $3500. Comfortable terms.

BEAUTIFUL STONE HOUSE WITH LARGE grounds, adjacent to Carmel, at a very reasonable price. Every modern convenience. Superb view of ocean and Carmel valley. A real bargain!

CHOICE RESIDENCE PLOTS WITH protective restrictions in HATTON FIELDS and MISSION MESA. Reasonable prices and comfortable terms.

Carmel Land Company

CARMEL and
CARMEL HIGHLANDS
REAL ESTATE
Office, Ocean Avenue

CARMEL VALLEY
and COAST
PROPERTIES
Telephone 18

Taylor, Ewart & Co.
Incorporated

New York, Chicago and San Francisco
Investment Securities

Direct representation by

Merrell Investment Company

El Paseo Building...Carmel

ZENITH RADIO

Zenith had all Electric (not "socket-power") radio in 1926---the rest had it in 1927. Zenith had Dynamic Speakers in 1927---the rest followed suit in 1928. Zenith has Automatic Tuning in 1928---well, Zenith dealers ALWAYS lead the parade.

Ret Alter's RADIO
Catering to those who appreciate quality
LABORATORY
465 Alvarado St. Monterey Calif. Telephone 190

ELECTRIC RATES REDUCED

With new rates and the use of our improved type of lighting fixtures (ceiling, floor or table lamps) customers will combine economy and beauty with good lighting and eliminate harmful glare and gloom.

ELECTRIC HEATING LESS

Where Domestic consumers use two or more lamp socket appliances, such as: percolator, iron, toaster, heater, waffle-iron, etc., our new Domestic rates apply.

NOW 3½ TO 1½ CENTS PER KILOWATT HOUR

Our local representative will gladly assist you in the selection of the best type of electric appliance suited to your needs. If you have not sent in your application for the new domestic rates, do it today.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.
P. G. and E.
Owned - Operated - Managed by Californians

YOU are more than welcome at our Watsonville Gardens. Let us do your land-scaping

H. A. Hyde Co
WATSONVILLE, CALIF.

THE ARGUS
A MONTHLY JOURNAL OF THE ARTS
Live News and Reviews of Coast Art Activities
JUNIUS CRAVENS, Editor-in-Chief

Read in the November issue:

"In Lands of Heart's Desire"
By Robert Boardman Howard

"The Living American Sculptor"
By Rose V. S. Berry

"Henry Cowell and Others"
By Raymond Edwards

On sale at leading Peninsula newsstands

20c a copy $2.00 a year

Published at 628 Montgomery Street, San Francisco